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Aug. 12.

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is calculated to please the gay—inform the in-  
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in good encouragement—he will be taught the gen-  
ples of the Old School, as well as the art of print-  
e whose parents live in town would be preferred.  
at this Office. Aug. 24.

## THE SCOURGE

BE PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY  
M. BULLER.

Printing Office in Devonshire Street, in the room con-  
Thomas Wightman's, engraver.

# THE



By TIM TOUCHSTONE, Esq.

# SCOURGE.

No. 3.]

WEAK MEN DEMAND OUR PITY—BAD MEN DESERVE OUR STRIPES.—TOUCH.

[Vol. I.]

BOSTON:  
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1811.

## PRIVATE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF NA- POLEON BONAPARTE.

[By LEWIS GOLDSMITH, a gentleman, long a resi-  
dent at Paris.]  
(Continued.)

Kellerman, in consequence of this army being thus  
composed, and besides being destitute of every requi-  
site for an army, continually solicited his recall point-  
ing out the impossibility of making a successful irrup-  
tion into Italy with a set of brigands, who would  
plunder their friends as well as foes. Here it must  
be observed, that at this time the French had a great  
many partisans in Italy, who invited them to come  
and break their chains.

Baras wished to get rid of his mistress. Bonaparte  
had been useful to him: whether he wished  
to promote Bonaparte or not, I will not take upon  
me to say, but certain it is, that in order to accom-  
plish the first object he proposed that Bonaparte  
should marry Josephine, and to induce him to take  
her off his hands, procured him to the appointment  
the command of this licentious land.

Napoleon and the virtuous Josephine were mar-  
ried at the municipality, only one hour previous to  
the time when Bonaparte quitted Paris to take the  
command.

On his arrival at head quarters, he issued a pro-  
clamation, in which he tells his desperate band, "Brave  
soldiers of Liberty, behind these mountains is Lom-  
bardy, a country inhabited by Aristocrats, and full  
of riches; you are quite naked; let us march on,  
and you will have bread, money, and clothes in a  
bundance."—Such is the logic which conducted the  
banditti to victory.

The first battle took place at the bridge of Lodi;  
much praise has been bestowed on Napoleon for his  
personal courage on this occasion. This praise has  
been misplaced; it was Lannes, not Bonaparte, who  
crossed it at the head of the army.

The next battle was at the bridge of Arcola;  
Angereau decided the victory by snatching the col-  
ours from an Ensign, calling out, "All brave Sans  
Culottes will follow me," and crossed the bridge at  
the head of the army in spite of a dreadful discharge  
of cannon from the Austrians. (s)

He now began to show his ferocious and sangui-  
nary disposition; he caused a number of persons,  
attached to the Commissariat of his army, to be shot  
without even the form of a trial.

His conduct produced animadversions in almost  
all the newspapers: to these he replied in the Mon-  
iteur. He was also severely censured in the Paris  
Journals for his conduct at the Duke of Modena.  
It seems that Prince, though not at war with France,  
paid a contribution to save his country from pillage.  
This however was of no avail; the country was  
ravaged, and the duke was obliged to flee.—Bona-  
parte, who had his head quarters at the ducal resi-  
dence, seized upon all the property he could find.

In consequence of these charges, the Directory  
intended to deprive him of the command, and give  
it to Massena; but the violent character of Bona-  
parte was known; they were therefore apprehensive  
of resistance; they had also heard that he had made  
attempts to treat with the Prince of Conde, and they  
sent General Clarke (the present minister at war)  
to induce him to resign his command for the pre-  
sent, till the unfavorable impression, which his recent  
conduct had made on the Parisians, should be re-  
moved or forgotten.

General Clarke, however, fearing that Bonaparte  
would follow the example of Gen Dumourier, who  
arrested the deputies who had been sent to arrest  
him, thought proper to urge Bonaparte to engage  
the Austrians again, suggesting that another victory  
would be the best mode of answering his enemies.  
This suggestion was adopted: the battle of Reverdo  
was gained by him. The treaty of Leoben followed,  
and General Clarke was sent by Bonaparte to nego-  
tiate at Vienna. By this treaty Venice was given to  
Austria, for which Bonaparte received a doctur  
of eight millions of livres, equal to near 400,000 pounds  
sterling.

(s) Bonaparte never attempted to set his foot on the bridge  
over the head of the column led by Angereau was partly  
over, and the fire of the Austrian cannon stopped from want  
of ammunition.

He returned to Paris enriched with booty, amount-  
ing as has been well ascertained to upwards of a mill-  
ion sterling.

The expedition to Egypt was then undertaken,  
and here I must unequivocally state, from the au-  
thority of persons who accompanied Bonaparte on  
that expedition, that the account of all the horrors  
ascribed to him by Sir Robert Wilson, in his very  
able publication on that subject is well founded.

After he had quitted that country, the convention  
of El Airish took place, by which Kleber, who had  
been the second in command under Bonaparte, and  
after the latter had withdrawn himself became the  
Chief, was to be permitted to return to France. Un-  
fortunately that Convention was not ratified: had it  
been so, the monster of whom I am speaking, would  
not at this moment have had his brows ornamented  
with the diadem of the murdered monarch of France.

It was the intention of Kleber, had he arrived in  
France, to bring Bonaparte to account for all the e-  
normities he had committed in Egypt.

Tallien was the proprietor of a newspaper, pub-  
lished in Egypt in the French language, under the  
title of Le Courier d' Egypte; in order to make  
known to the different French corps the many atroci-  
ties committed by their late commander in chief,  
who had deserted them, he inserted an account of  
them.

Menou sent an account to Bonaparte of every  
thing that passed: Kleber was assassinated, but not  
from the patriotism of an Arab. The assassination  
was planned and ordered by Bonaparte. Either  
Menou had instructions for that purpose before the  
departure of Bonaparte, or they were sent out to  
him after the communications he had made. Had  
there been a native of that country disposed to act  
the part of a patriot and a hero, he would have done  
it while Bonaparte was still there, and against the  
person of Bonaparte himself; no one would have  
directed his poignard against Kleber, who was known  
and respected in that and every other country, as a  
good, honest, and well meaning German.

The Arab however was the victim; he was tried  
as usual before a secret tribunal, and as little was  
known of what passed there, as there is of what  
passes at many of the midnight murders in Bona-  
parte's prisons.

[To be continued.]

From the Tickler.

## LOVE FOR LOVE,

A FARCE,

Lately acted at Paris by the Emperor and Court  
for the amusement of the American Ambassador, at  
which the following song was sung by the Duc  
Cajole.

"Americans, I love you well," says monsieur Bon-  
aparte;  
"Your interests have always been the nearest to  
my heart;  
From the birth of Independence, I've studied for  
your health,  
And never ceased a friendly care in watching of your  
wealth:  
Nay, now I do, and must admit 'the lustre of my  
throne,'  
And all my glorious titles are drawn from you  
alone;

My views, which ever way I look, I never can disjoin  
The interests of Americas closely link'd with mine!  
And therefore have I thought always your wealth to  
aggrandize;  
As many proofs will make appear, full plain before  
your eyes!  
First, did I not your trade subject to a Berlin decree,  
And after that a Milanese, as you may plainly see:  
And when old England did retort as well I knew  
she must.

Why what a pretty pretext that, for kicking up a  
dust!  
So then you know your ships I burnt or sunk 'em  
in the seas,  
Allegding in excuse therefor, the Ber-Milan decrees:  
But this was wasting for no good when I did want  
the cash,  
And so I thought at last I'd make a very pretty  
dash;

For well you know I fought in Spain, and all my  
money lost,  
And as for naughty Portugal, she was not worth  
the cost;

For just you see, when I had got drunk on Lisbon  
wine,  
They slipped off to Brazil coast and nothing left behind;  
Then Austria, bold and nasty jade, she challenged  
my contempt,  
But soon I taught her simple King his rashness to  
repent,  
Though much I lost and little I gain'd, my men and  
money went;  
What could I more? when they were gone, my  
every thing was spent,  
Why then thinks I, my fortune and glory is at stake,  
Unless some cash is give to me, why then I needs  
must take!

So to the Americans I pawled, and called 'em Bruth-  
er kin!

Inviting them unto my ports, with coffee, tea, and gin.  
Now lock'd the galls, nor saw the trap that I so  
snugly laid,  
I let them in, nor let them out till all my debts were  
paid.

Thus fifty millions did I get, and though they grum-  
bled sore,  
I kindly let them go again, when they would give  
no more!

Dear brother kin, I'm much oblig'd—oh! for another  
squeeze,  
I find that to amuse you now I must off with my  
decrees!

For if I don't mistake, I shall surely want some  
more;  
And have no great objection to begin anew the  
score!

Come then, come next November, with coffee, tea,  
and gin,  
For I do love you dearly, and love to take you in!"  
NAPOLEON.

Since Colvin has thrown aside the cudgels, it is  
conjectured that the door keeper to congress will  
next espouse Poor Madison's quarrel—after this glass  
runs out, peradventure the French cook or scullion  
will take the field.—What a noble set of fellows we  
have at Washington!

Fed. Rep.

Under a paragraph, copied from the first number  
of the Scourge, into the Tickler, a paper published  
in Philadelphia, we took notice of the following re-  
mark—

[If we mistake not the above hit was levelled at a  
man named Perez Morton, who was strongly suspec-  
ted of being the occasion of his own sister-in-law  
committing the horrid crime of suicide, because she  
had yielded to seduction. If the present attorney-  
general of Massachusetts is not the same Perez  
Morton, suspected of having committed adultery,  
and thereby caused the death of a once lovely female,  
we shall most cheerfully correct the unintentional  
error into which we have fallen.]

We add, for information of this Editor, that a  
man by the name, is the present attorney-general, and  
it is said, he once bought up, and destroyed the  
whole edition of a novel called the "Power of Sym-  
pathy," founded on the tragical circumstances which  
occasioned the death of this unfortunate female.

A great number of stores, in every part of this  
town, are for sale or to be let—the late occupants,  
it is said, have made their fortunes during the Em-  
bargo, non-importation act, &c. and retired to the  
country. A good opportunity now presents itself  
to those who have been long out of business, viz.  
the free and unrestricted trade to France, arising  
from the repeal of the Berlin and Milan decrees, the  
trifling duties required by Boney's internal regula-  
tions, and the immense profits on the sale of Brandies  
and silks, in this country, as they are thought to be,  
by all good democrats, the most necessary articles for  
the comfort and happiness of the good people of the  
United States. Those who wish to rent stores, for  
vending Imperial merchandise, may, by passing  
through any of the Streets of this flourishing town,  
see many excellent stands for business with "to be  
let," written with chalk on the doors. Shopkeepers,  
and their clerks, are desired to appear entirely in  
home-spun dresses.

When Mr. Adams was in Holland, he took lessons  
of a Dutch Commentator. Those fellows write fo-  
lios for their publishers by the cord.



## THE FRENCH EXPOSE,

Which the Chronicle, in an address to its readers, says is 'highly important,' proves incontrovertibly by mathematical demonstration, that no alternative is left for John Bull but bankruptcy. It also proves, by a method of reasoning somewhat similar to that of Capt. Bobadil, that they shall soon have a hundred and fifty ships of the line, and then beat the English. And how are they to do it, think you? Why thus, Sir, as the captain would kill his forty thousand. I would select (says he) nineteen more to myself throughout the land; gentlemen they should be: of good spirit strong and able constitution. I would choose them by an instinct that I have—and I could teach these nineteen the special rules; as, your Punto, your Reverse, your Stoccata, your Imbrocata, your Passada, your Montonto, till they could all play very near, or altogether as well as myself. This done, say the enemy was forty thousand strong. We twenty would come into the field the tenth of March, or thereabouts, and we would challenge twenty of the enemy. They would not in their honour refuse us. Well—we would kill them; challenge twenty more—kill them; twenty more—kill them; twenty more—kill them too. And thus we would kill every man his ten a day—that's ten score. Ten score—that's two hundred; two hundred a day—five days, a thousand—Forty thousand—forty times five—five times forty—two hundred days kill them all up by computation.

But how happens it that Imperial France has an overflowing treasury, while England must resort to loans? How happens it that France has subsisted so many years without loans, without consolidating her exchequer bills, and makes her payment in specie? Come Mons. Count Montalivet, tell us that. Ah, monsieur, you forgot to tell us that 'his Majesty loves the Americans.' Only let John Bull go to confiscating, sequestrating, and stealing the property of those he loves; and I'll bet you a surloin of roast beef against your frog fricasee, that he could 'subsist as many years without loans,' &c. How does the highway robber subsist without loans? Precisely as imperial France—he loves, murders, robs, and lives upon the spoil of his fellow men. What need of loans, when piracy, theft and sequestration fill the imperial treasury!

By the constitution, the duty of nominating to certain offices devolve on the Governor, and the council were to confirm. A vast improvement has been adopted, by which the Governor is relieved from all this trouble. He has only to attend, while they both nominate and confirm. But this patent method of making officers does not work to any effect. The cause is said to be there is too much friction.

## DEMOCRATS IN OFFICE.

In times of general agitation,  
Some rise like scum in fermentation;  
Who push and kick the whole world up—  
Side down, to get themselves a-top;  
And when they've gain'd their fav'rite point,  
For want of strength can't move a joint;  
As useless as a leaky cask,  
Or like a furnace out of blast;  
Who shortly must be laid aside,  
Like horse, unfit to draw or ride.

Salem Gaz.

## Democratic treatment of a new convert,

"Mr. Pinckney is mentioned in a late Baltimore American to have taken his 'stand'—perhaps in consequence of his having to walk—It is hoped he'll make a better one than he did at St. James's or he had as well lie still.

Alexandria pap.

A Chronicle writer observes, "Honestus, (alias Honé's) name will be handed down to posterity with grateful remembrance, by the virtuous and patriotic."—From the depravity of the times, such a thing cannot appear strange.

The council is to advise the Governor. This is their business. What then could they be doing three days, when he did not go near them?

## THE OBSERVER AND HIS FRIEND.

NO IV.

(The three first numbers have been published in the Chronicle, to which we refer those of our readers who wish to read them.)

We had heard, and read much in the Boston papers, of that arch-juggler B. A. who it is said now rules the destinies of Massachusetts, and throws his necromantick spells around the executive and legislative branches of the government. Our curiosity was excited to see what manner of man he might be. As we were passing by a church we observed a number of people going in, and curiosity induced us to follow. On entering, it appeared that some prudential concerns of the society had occasioned the meeting. We were immediately struck with the appearance of a tall and meagre figure, (I will not say man, for it had hardly the resemblance of a human being) standing near the center and addressing the moderator, with much earnestness. I would describe to you his countenance and actions, but I have not language at command suitable to express my ideas. My friend, who is well read in the Poets, as soon as he came to our lodgings, observed, that he was Ovid's ENVY and FAMINE united in one person—

Livid and meagre were his looks; his eye  
In foul distorted glances turn'd awry;  
A hoard of gall his inward parts possess'd  
And spread a greenness o'er his canker'd breast;  
His teeth were brown with rust; and from his  
tongue

In dangling drops the stringy poison hung;  
Sunk were his eyes, and pale his ghastly hue,  
Wan were his lips and foul with clammy glue;  
His jutting hips seem'd starting from their place,  
And for a belly was a belly's space.

His joints, protuberant by leanness grown,  
Consumption sunk the flesh and rais'd the bone.  
We immediately knew that this "thing which had no shadow in the sun," could be no other than Honestus, (that is the name by which he is most generally known in this place.) We had never supposed that the baseness and malignity of which this man had been accused, had any influence over his conduct, except as a politician. But it seems that he is the same lying varlet in all the common concerns of life. When he had done speaking, a gentleman rose, and in about twenty words, proved that Honestus had just told as many lies; and all about the paltry sum of one hundred dollars, which it seems had been given him to buy his decent behaviour.

We have been told many anecdotes of this creature by the people of this place, which, were they not in the mouth of almost every man, woman and child, would certainly bid defiance to our faith. A few years ago, for some dirty trick or other, a gentleman spit in his face. He entered an action, and laid his damages at ten thousand dollars, and was allowed by the jury twenty shillings! He has probably murdered more reputations, than he has hairs on his chin. It has been his chief delight to wallow in the filth and nastiness of the common sewers, and then run upon 'Change, and besmear all that he met in decent habits. The time would fail me were I to enumerate half the dirty things that are repeated of him almost daily; but I may perhaps in a future letter give a few more sketches. There are several other democrats of high standing here, of whom I shall probably give you some account. Among them are Dr. Nifty Nonsense, a dealer in drugs and nostrums; David Turncoat, a lawyer and apostate federalist; Ebenezer Goose-egg, Abijah Thimbleton, Lawrence Lapstone, &c. There are also a great many others now in the town, from various parts of the country, seeking for offices under the executive. It is thought that there are already more calves here than the cow has teats; in which case, there will probably be some hard bunting.

Yours, &c.

Some people are wicked enough to suspect that the Council are occupied by works of darkness but there is reason to suppose that their morals are very much improving. When they come out of conclave now, they speak the truth of one another, more freely than they were known to, before.

The Governor and his council have all turned pagans. They worship an idol, and their religious rites consist in the sacrifice of human victims.

## ELECTIONEERING TOUR.

Thomas Jefferson, who has governed the country in secret for so many years, we understand, has made arrangements for a journey to the eastward. The object is to keep Punchinello in office four years longer, by counteracting the schemes and operations of the Clintons and Armstrongs. If we are not mistaken, poor shuffling Jemmy will find it a difficult matter to procure another caucus nomination, notwithstanding preparations are making to organize the palatine troops. We have been positively assured that Giles will not support Madison, unless Gallatin is dismissed. He has also vowed that he would not vote for Rodney as a judge of the supreme court; adding that if things did not go on as he liked, when congress met, he would leave the senate, go into the Virginia legislature, and revolutionize the state. Without Giles, Madison is nobody in Virginia.

Fed. Rep.

Brother Bently sometimes forgets himself. Witness the following from the last Essex Register:

"When a man is notorious for his vices, can he be more faithful to the public than he is to himself? We cannot trust his promises. He has no honor to which we can appeal—no integrity to which we can trust. We take the shame when we trust him."

Mr. Bently must refrain from publishing such sentiments, or the attorney general will be fowl of him. Salem Gaz.

Vicious men, and simpletons, are generally treated with neglect by the federalists;—such men turn democrats through revenge, and are cordially welcomed and rewarded by that party.—Hence the purity of the Republican principle!

The Chronicle says, the disclosure of Mr. Colvin proves the incapacity of Mr. Smith and the correctness of the president in dismissing him from office.

Is it possible that our wise and correct president is indebted to the superiour judgements of J. B. Colvin, for the discovery of the incapacity of Mr. Smith in discharging the duties of Secretary of State?

It would afford a subject for philosophical investigation to ascertain how it comes to pass, that the hag democracy assimilates the persons of her leading votaries. What a group we have in this commonwealth! Like the jaundice, democracy brings all deeply affected by it to the same appearance. Take governor G—y, Justice V—l, Honestus, Everett, McFarland, and his Honour: what a family likeness. It must be their mental diet.

"Men that make

Envy and crooked malice nourishment," must become skin and bones, as certainly as laughing makes fat. Were it a national defect, it would pass unnoticed; but it is the slow poison of bad principles. Show me six such men out of the ranks of democracy, in the state of Massachusetts, and I will agree to be starved until I am as free from carnal nature, as the merest spare-rib among them.

Hone has been preparing the minds of the people for the much wished for consummation—a "fell swoop" of all the federalists from office. How soon they will be able to make known the result of the doings of the independent Governor, and his instructors is uncertain; but it is expected, that in less than three months, the members of this honorable body will be dismissed, to return to their homes, with only the small sum of four dollars per day for all the trouble they have been at in endeavouring to appease the cravings of numerous set of voracious office hunters, and a band of determined and violent men.

"I am for wooden walls" exclaimed Mr. Adams. So are all the democrats, for the country is defended by blockheads!

The democrats have done wonders. They have raised the standard of talent. V. pass for Brummagem among the Federalists with them. The mint at the state issue a quantity of brass, which is superscription of office would be and as it is, will be called in, as signs to pass by weight.

When men of character accept they raise them to respectability. character get important offices, they bring them up, but they bring the makes no lean man corpulent to man's inexpressibles.

The great gun, near the common so long a time LOADING, is expected off. We advise all good people to be apprehensive of a most terrible hope, however, that the gunners will granny through mistake.

[The following account of a late gentleman was undoubtedly prepared for the Patriot. Why his Imperial Majesty did leave it out, we are at a loss to know, but we trust that in all the other in 'these colonies,' it will receive insertion.]

## NAPOLEON'S BIRTH

The glorious anniversary of the 'supereminent statesman,' consistent and magnanimous monarch, NAPOLEON GREAT, Emperor of France, King of the Confederation of the United States, celebrated in this town with all the pomp of unfeigned transport, which glow in the bosoms of all liege subjects and redoubtable monarch.

Owing to the unfortunate 'British influence' in the municipal Boston, ringing of bells, firing of cannon on such important occasions, was dispensed with; but it is confidently expected that the measures now pursuing by our States authorities, will be perfunctory till these loud expressions of true sentiment may safely be indulged, by which is rightfully entitled to rule the nation.

The early part of the day was employed by our political leaders, in a manner in which the civil offices of the State, should be those true patriots, to whom this doubtless owes the heart cheering 'His Majesty loves the Americans them'—The 'Assemblage' of such things being numerous to an uncounted number, this highly important business could not be completed before the time appointed for the

At three o'clock, the officers of the Association, and other distinguished persons assembled in Charlestown; where Hog had been roasted entire, to the palates of the illustrious guests.

After the platters were removed, having been a schoolmaster was called on for the Duffer on providential affairs. The Doctor in an audible voice, addressed the assembly 'His Majesty loves America tender sensibility which so eminently this tried patriot, evidently triumphantly fortitude. Tears of gratitude down his cheeks, while like dew blossoms, the mild lustre of sympathy every surrounding eye. The Doctor proceeded, the reading of this in was concluded in a fine style by a gentleman also highly distinguished by political accomplishments; and successors of Birch and Bush memory, received the enraptured and enlightened audience.



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counteracting the schemes and operations  
tous and Armstrongs. If we are not  
poor shuffling Jemmy will find it a diffi-  
to procure another caucus nomination,  
ding preparations are making to organize  
troops. We have been positively as-  
Giles will not support Madison, unless  
dismissed. He has also vowed that he  
vote for Rodney as a judge of the su-  
; adding that if things did not go on as  
when congress met, he would leave the  
to the Virginia legislature, and revolu-  
state. Without Giles, Madison is no-  
ginia.

*Fed. Rep.*

ently sometimes forgets himself. Wit-  
lowing from the last Essex Register :  
a man is notorious for his vices, can he be  
ul to the public than he is to himself?  
trust his promises. He has no honor to  
an appeal—no integrity to which we can  
take the shame when we trust him.”

ly must refrain from publishing such  
or the attorney general will be foul of him.  
Salem Gaz.

en, and simpletons, are generally treated  
t by the federalists;—such men turn  
through revenge, and are cordially wel-  
rewarded by that party.—Hence the pu-  
Republican principle!

onicle says, the disclosure of Mr. Colvin  
incapacity of Mr. Smith and the correct-  
president in dismissing him from office.  
sible that our wise and correct president  
to the superiour judgements of J. B. Col-  
he discovery of the incapacity of Mr.  
discharging the duties of Secretary of

afford a subject for philosophical investi-  
ascertain how it comes to pass, that the  
racy assimilates the persons of her leading  
What a group we have in this common-  
like the jaundice, democracy brings all  
ted by it to the same appearance. Take  
—y, Justice V—l, Honestus, Everett,  
l, and his Honour: what a family like-  
must be their mental diet.

“Men that make  
and crooked malice nourishment,”  
ne skin and bones, as certainly as laugh-  
fat. Were it a national defect, it would  
iced; but it is the slow poison of bad  
Show me six such men out of the ranks  
cy, in the state of Massachusetts, and I  
be starved until I am as free from carnal  
the merest spare-rib among them.

s been preparing the minds of the people  
ch wished for consummation—a “fell  
all the federalists from office. How soon  
able to make known the result of the  
the independent Governor, and his instruc-  
ertain; but it is expected, that in less than  
ths, the members of this honorable body  
missed, to return to their homes, with on-  
all sum of four dollars per day for all the  
cy have been at in endeavouring to appease  
rs of numerous set of voracious office hun-  
band of determined and violent men.

for wooden walls” exclaimed Mr. Adams.  
the democrats, for the country is defended

The democrats have done wonders. They have  
raised the standard of talent. What would only  
pass for *Brummagem* among the Federalists is sterling  
with them. The mint at the state-house is soon to  
issue a quantity of brass, which without the image  
and superscription of office would be worth nothing;  
and as it is, will be called in, as soon as ever it be-  
gins to pass by weight.

When men of character accept of small offices,  
they raise them to respectability. When men of no  
character get important offices, the office will not  
bring them up, but they bring the office down. It  
makes no lean man corpulent to g \* into a stout  
man's inexpressibles.

The great gun, near the common, which has been  
so long a time *LOADING*, is expected shortly to go  
off. We advi all good people to stand clear; for  
we are apprehensive of a most tremendous grist—  
hope, however, that the gunners will not shoot their  
granny through mistake.

[The following account of a late glorious celebration  
was undoubtedly prepared for the Chronicle and  
Patriot. Why his Imperial Majesty's printers  
did leave it out, we are at a loss to determine;  
but we trust that in all the other French papers  
in ‘these colonies,’ it will receive immediate in-  
sertion.]

#### NAPOLEON'S BIRTH DAY.

The glorious anniversary of the birth of that  
‘supereminent statesman,’ consummate general,  
and magnanimous monarch, NAPOLEON THE  
GREAT, Emperor of France, King of Italy, Pro-  
tector of the Confederation of the Rhine, Secunder  
of the energies of these United States, &c. &c. was  
celebrated in this town with all those demon-  
strations of unfeigned transport, which should forever  
glow in the bosoms of all liege subjects of a great  
and redoubtable monarch.

Owing to the unfortunate preponderance of  
‘British influence’ in the municipal government of  
Boston, ringing of bells, firing of cannon, &c. usual  
on such important occasions, was necessarily dis-  
pensd with; but it is confidently believed, that  
the measures now pursuing by our State and United  
States authorities, will be pertinaciously adhered to  
till these loud expressions of true democratic senti-  
ment may safely be indulged, by the party which  
is rightfully entitled to rule the destinies of the  
nation.

The early part of the day was very properly em-  
ployed by our political leaders, in discussing the  
manner in which the civil offices and monied in-  
stitutions of the State, should be distributed among  
those true patriots, to whom this *happy country* un-  
doubtedly owes the heart cheering declaration, that  
‘His Majesty loves the Americans—HE will second  
them!’—The ‘Assemblage’ of scramblers, after good  
things being numerous to an *unhoped for* degree,  
this highly important business could not be conclud-  
ed before the time appointed for the *civic feast*.

At three o'clock, the officers the ‘Bunker Hill  
Association,’ and other distinguished characters,  
assembled in Charlestown; where a Mammoth  
Hog had been roasted entire, to gratify the refined  
palates of the illustrious guests.

After the platters were removed, Dr. Vinall, who  
having been a schoolmaster was presumed to know  
to read, was called on for the Duc de Cadore's let-  
ter on providential affairs. The letter was read by  
the Doctor in an audible voice, as far as the sublime  
passage ‘His Majesty loves Americans’—Here that  
tender sensibility which so eminently distinguishes  
this *tried* patriot, evidently triumphed over his man-  
ly fortitude. Tears of gratitude gushed in torrents  
down his cheeks, while like dew-drops on *hardback  
blasons*, the mild lustre of sympathy beamed from  
every surrounding eye. The Doctor being unable to  
proceed, the reading of this important document  
was concluded in a fine style by Master Binham, a  
gentleman also highly distinguished in literary and  
political accomplishments; and both these famed  
successors of Birch and Busby of *bottom-flying*  
memory, received the enraptured plaudits of the  
collected audience.

The president then rose, and with that uncon-  
mon dignity, which *more or less* distinguishes the  
man, *first in war*, after pronouncing an appropriate  
elogium on Napoleon our king, propounded the  
following sentiment, which, being the *first* was  
drunk *standing* by the company:

The mighty Napoleon, the joyful anniversary of  
whose birth we now celebrate. Conqueror of  
Europe, (save Britain's fast anchored Isle,) may the  
vastness of his genius pervade the world, may every  
subject of every nation be brought to bow lowly be-  
fore his awful sceptre.

*Acclamations.*—*Napoleon is our King.*—Napoleon  
is our King!

The following were among the regular toasts.

JAMES MADISON, Vice-Roy of the United  
States, may he continue faithfully to subserve the  
views of his Imperial master. 3 *Grunts.*

ELBRIDGE GERRY, Prefect of Massachusetts;  
schooled in French letters to X, Y, and Z—may he  
pursue his studies to the *ampersand*\* of the alphabet.

3 *Grunts.*—Music, *Carmagnole.*

\* This was written by Dr. Vinal, who stated to the  
committee of arrangements, that a 27th letter of this name  
belonged to the alphabet when he kept a school.

WILLIAM GRAY, Sub-Prefect of Massachusetts,  
and executive council of the State.

Black spirits and white;  
Blue spirits and GRAY;  
Mingle, mingle, mingle,  
You that mingle may.

LEVI LINCOLN, the acumen of whose legal  
knowledge, the classical purity of whose style, and  
the clearness of whose political views, richly entitle  
him to assist in the service of Napoleon.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, an *Agol* among the con-  
stellations of the North;—the serpents which sur-  
round him have lost their stings.

(This toast is supposed to have been prepared by the  
learned professor of Natural Philosophy, who frequently  
soars above the clouds.)

JOHN L. TUTTLE, whose mild and gentle man-  
ners, and Ciceronian eloquence, will soon be re-  
warded by a seat in the Legislative body of the  
Vice-Royalty. 2 *Grunts.*—Music, *Learned Pig.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON, late President of the United  
States, Member of the National Institute and of the  
Legion of Honour;—may his fame be as imperish-  
able as the *crystalline* mountains discovered during  
his glorious administration.

6 *grunts* and 3 *squeaks.*

BARNABAS BIDWELL, a patriot forced by mer-  
cenary opponents to abide among our natural foes;  
may he soon rise above the malice of his enemies.

3 *grunts.*

Governor Gerry has found out by this time, what  
if he had been very deep, he might have known  
long ago—that a man who consents to be the tool  
of bad men, may get office, but gets no power, no  
consequence. He puts the seal upon his own  
slavery. Mr. Gerry comes in his coach to the  
State-House—Mr. Austin stalks up there on foot-  
back; Mr. Gerry wears the cockade, but Mr.  
Austin holds the council in terror, or rather he and  
they form a junto, who make the chief magistrates'  
prerogatives a mere cypher.

It is a pity that father Adams had not got along a  
year or two in his ‘Correspondence’ before his son  
ceased to be Professor of Oratory. He might have  
furnished his pupils a striking illustration of the  
*concise style*.

*For the Scurge.*

#### OLD PROVERB,

OR THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SAYING AND DOING  
‘Tis strange folks can't see, who have eyes in their  
head,

The course of deception which democrats tread;  
Their numerous wild projects the proverb prove  
true,

That 'tis one thing to TALK, and another to DO

When the famous Embargo on commerce was laid,  
‘We shall bring foreign nations to terms,’ it was  
said:

But Non-importations, Embargoes, and such  
Queer quizzes of government never *did* much.

We thought to *starve* Europe by keeping our stock  
Of provisions at home and our ships in dry dock:  
But Bony applauded—and John Bull display'd  
That he did not depend upon *us* for his bread.  
Our Rulers grew vex'd—though they knew not what  
for—

And threaten'd Old-England with furious *war*!  
She laugh'd at their folly for rightly she knew,  
It was one thing to talk, and another to do.

Then the poor servile rogues prais'd the great Bona-  
parte,

How the *love* of America dwelt on his heart!

And how, (which indeed in the man was quite clever)  
‘Gainst *HIS* *face*, he would ‘second’ our ev'ry en-  
deavour!

The words sounded *sweet* in Republican ears,  
They swallow'd the whole and abandon'd their  
fears—

‘If they trust me, (thinks Bony) the day they will  
rue.

‘For 'tis one thing to *promise*—another to *do*.’

Let what will be *said* by our Democrat slaves,

In *action* they always are prov'd to be knaves:

They speak pleasant and fair; but yet, every way,  
Their deeds contradict ev'ry word that they say.

For instance;—one *Gerry* in a wondrous wise  
speech,

Does much about *mildness* and *harmony* preach:

And yet this strange man, ere his speech is half  
through,

Calls the whole town of Boston a *rebellious* crew!

Inconsistent, however the Demos may be,

They fondly imagine that people can't see!

But in running their rigs, too soon they may find,

There are those in our country, who are not *quite*  
blind.

And let me inform that *comtemptible* race,

(Ere yet they be driven from pow'r and from place,)  
That the course which the *Federalists* ever pursue,

Is—ONE THING TO SAY, and that SAME THING TO  
DO. X.

A patriotic Song, lately published in the Chroni-  
cle, has we understand had a rapid sale; three  
thousand copies have been sold for the amusement  
and instruction of the good people of this State.  
It is printed in form of a handbill adorned with cuts,  
with the following appropriate title—

#### RODGERS AND VICTORY.

*Tit for Tat, or*

The Chesapeake paid for in British Blood!!!

We insert the last verse of this famous song, for  
the benefit of the venders.

“Then having thus chastis'd the foe,

And wounded thirty British,

We gave the rascals leave to go,

They felt so deuced skittish,

Now toast our Commodore so brave,

In toddy, flip, or brandy,

And strike aloud the merry stave

Of yankee doodle dandy.”

If Britain wish the proof, we can soon convince  
her that her favorite element is ours also, and that  
we are at home upon the ocean—See Mister Everett,  
in the last Patriot.

Dr. Niffy Nonsense's patriotism and influence a-  
mong the democrats is well known to be very  
great—but his economical disposition is still great-  
er;—One of the committee of arrangements for the  
dinner of a most respectable society, called the Jo  
Bunker Association, had ordered a number of cards  
printed; but the Doctor, in his *physical* opinion  
thought half the number would do; he said, the  
society could not afford it—the expence of so much  
printing was very *costive*. This seems to be in the  
little man's line. If the itch was prevalent, his  
business would flourish; as he deals chiefly in pills  
and itch ointment.

*Baker's Friend.*

Abraham Quincy will furnish bakers with his  
new invented cotton fire stone oven doors, if they  
will pay him for it!—Abraham is a great friend to  
the bakers.



